

Don't lose the remote by The_BookDragon

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Accidentally making your boyfriend cum, M/M, Plot What Plot/Porn Without Plot, Vibrators

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Relationships: Billy Hargrove/Steve Harrington

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Summary:

Billy loses a remote he probably shouldn't have.

Don't lose the remote

Author's Note:

- Inspired by [Billy loses a remote](#) by @pizzacast.

This is pure self indulgent smut and probably ooc,
but I really don't care.

Steve couldn't believe Billy had lost his new remote to the TV again. The only thing Billy would never lose was the keys to the Camaro. Everything else was fair game to be lost.

Digging through the cushions for the second time this week, Steve found something that felt like a remote. Turns out it was a remote. Though it had a weird set up. Plopping himself in front of the already running TV, Steve pressed what he thought was the volume.

Nothing happened, the volume was the same. Frustrated, Steve tried again. Only to hear a loud crash from the kitchen, where Billy had been doing dishes.

"Babe, are you okay," Steve started to get up.

"I'm fine, Stevie," Billy yelled back, "a pan slipped. Nothing broke!"

"Okay!"

Back to the remote, Steve pressed the volume up button and didn't let up.

"FUCK," Steve could hear Billy wail at the top of his lungs with a loud thump.

Bolting to the kitchen, Steve almost slid into the wall. Coming up short at the sight before him.

Billy was grinding his boxer covered ass against the tile. His baby blues already teary and damp, like the spreading spot at his front. Sweat and dishwater made Billy's t-shirt cling even tighter to Billy's chest as he let out a whimper. Steve's pants felt very tight all of a

sudden.

Steve was mesmerized as Billy arched his back, let out a sobbing wail, and came again. Shuddering, he almost slumped down backwards. Only to jolt back up.

Steve had an idea. Still having the remote in his hand, he shut it off. Billy flopped over with a sigh of relief, obviously not realizing Steve was there. Billy started to try to pull off his boxers.

"And what do we have here," Steve felt a bit sadistic as Billy whipped his head to the doorway, "You've been playing without me, baby?"

"Steve," Billy's voice was thick, "I thought it would be a nice surprise, hnnng, to be ready for you. With a vibrator that you'd have control of," Billy groaned as Steve knelt down and helped Billy up

"Let me guess, you lost the remote?" Steve guided Billy to their room.

"I lost the remote."

"Well it's lucky that I found this," Steve removed the remote from his pocket and waggled it in front of Billy.

The shocked look on Billy's face sealed it for Steve.

"Now, you said something about me being in control of the vibrator?"

Billy let out an absolutely delicious whimper.